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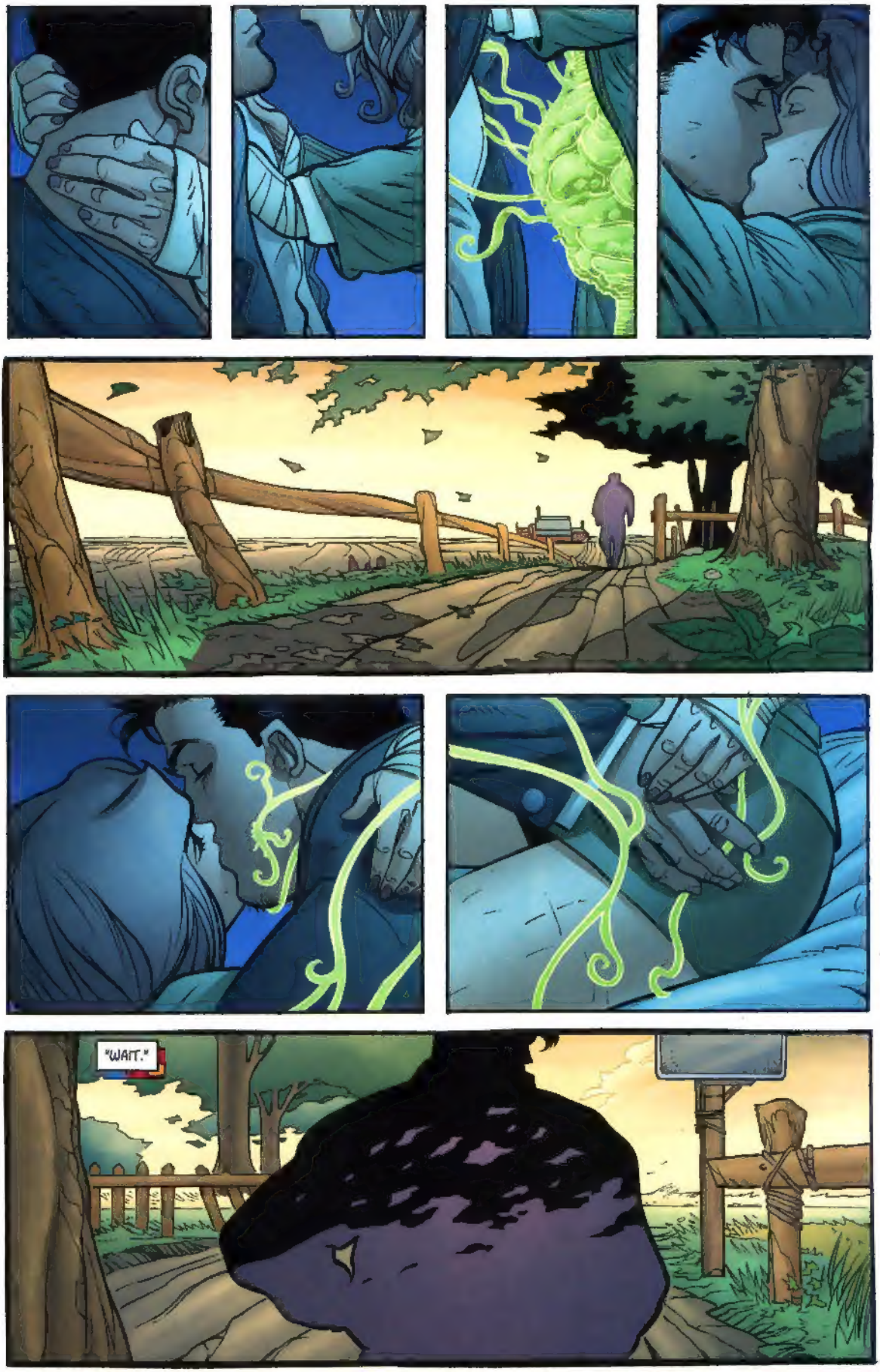
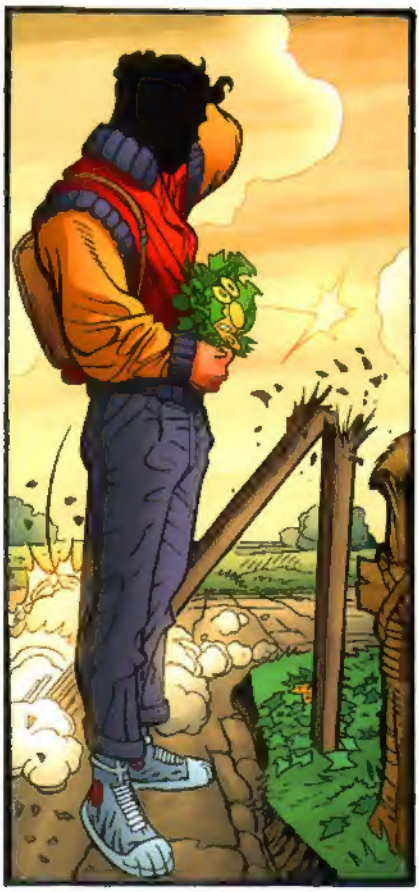

"WAIT."

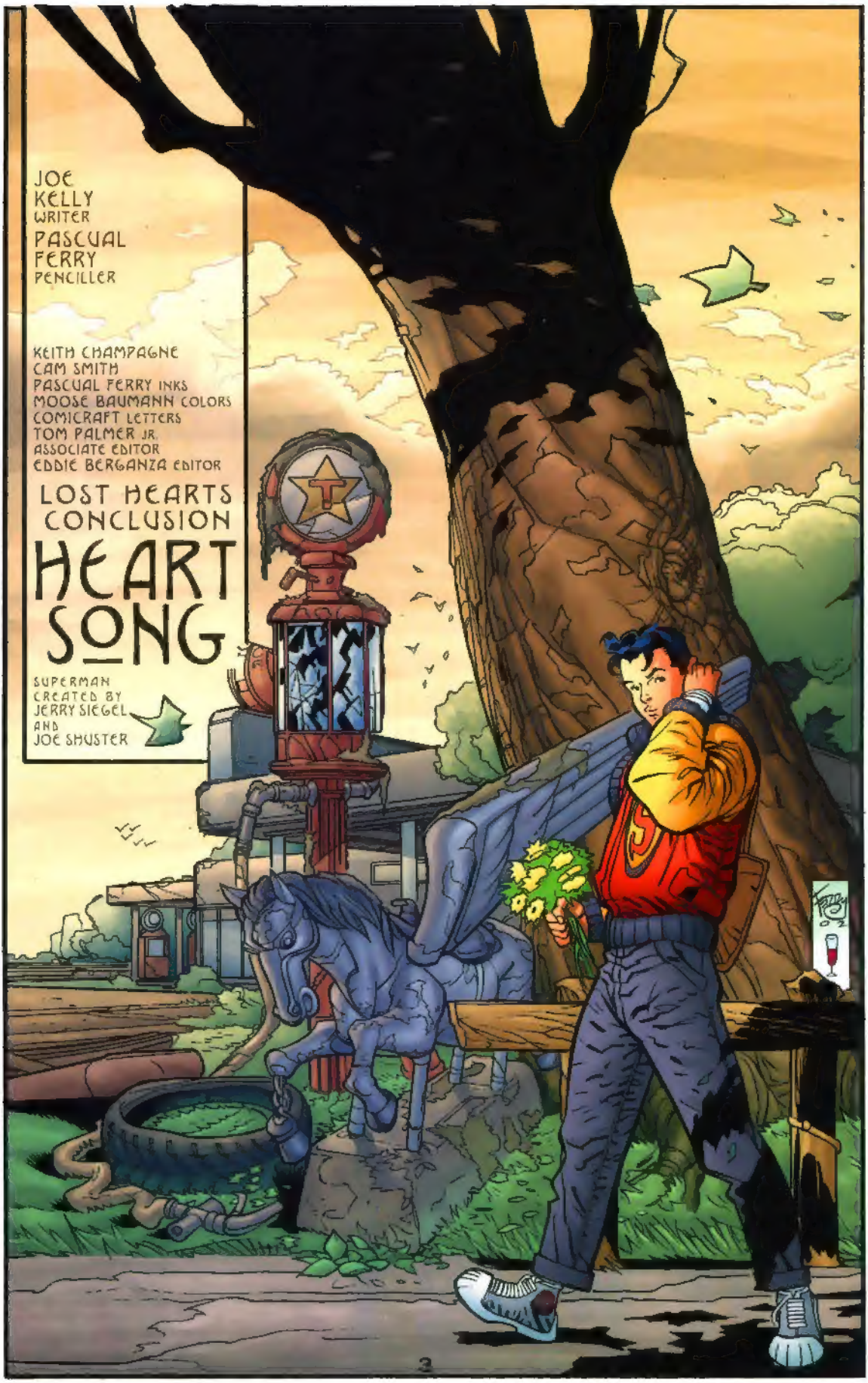
WAIT.

WAIT...
NO.
LANA...

NO.
I WANT YOU. I WANT THIS.
YOU DO TOO. SAY IT. SAY IT, PLEASE, CLARK.
WE DON'T HAVE TO GO BACK. WE HAVE EACH OTHER.



I WANT... I WANT YOU --
I CAN BE ANYTHING YOU WANT --
I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER...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CONCLUSION
HEART
SONG
SUPERMAN
CREATED BY
JERRY SIEGEL
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JOE SHUSTER

DAD... OH, DAD, I'M SORRY I'M LIKE, SURGICALLY ATTACHED, BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT...
I FINALLY FOUND YOU.
YOU DIDN'T FIND ME, I FOUND YOU.

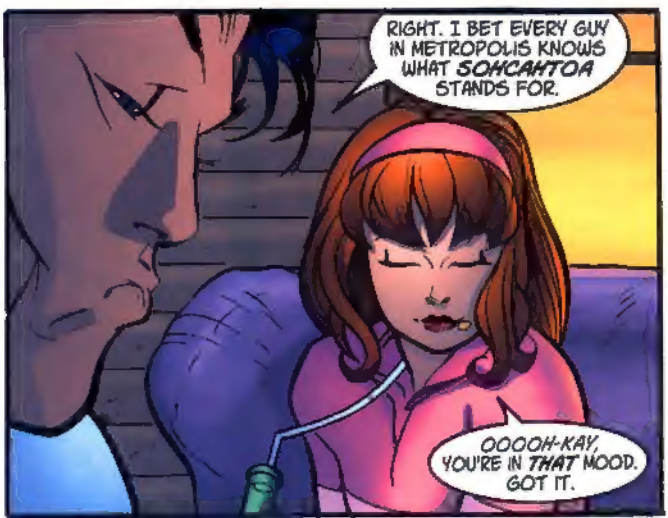
OKAY, FINE. YOU FOUND ME AND YOU HELPED ME GET AWAY FROM THE SICKOS AND HOORAY YOU --
I FOUND YOU, BECAUSE YOU WERE USING THAT FILTHY MAGIC.
I SMELLED IT. THAT'S HOW I FOUND YOU --

DAD?
THE SMELL

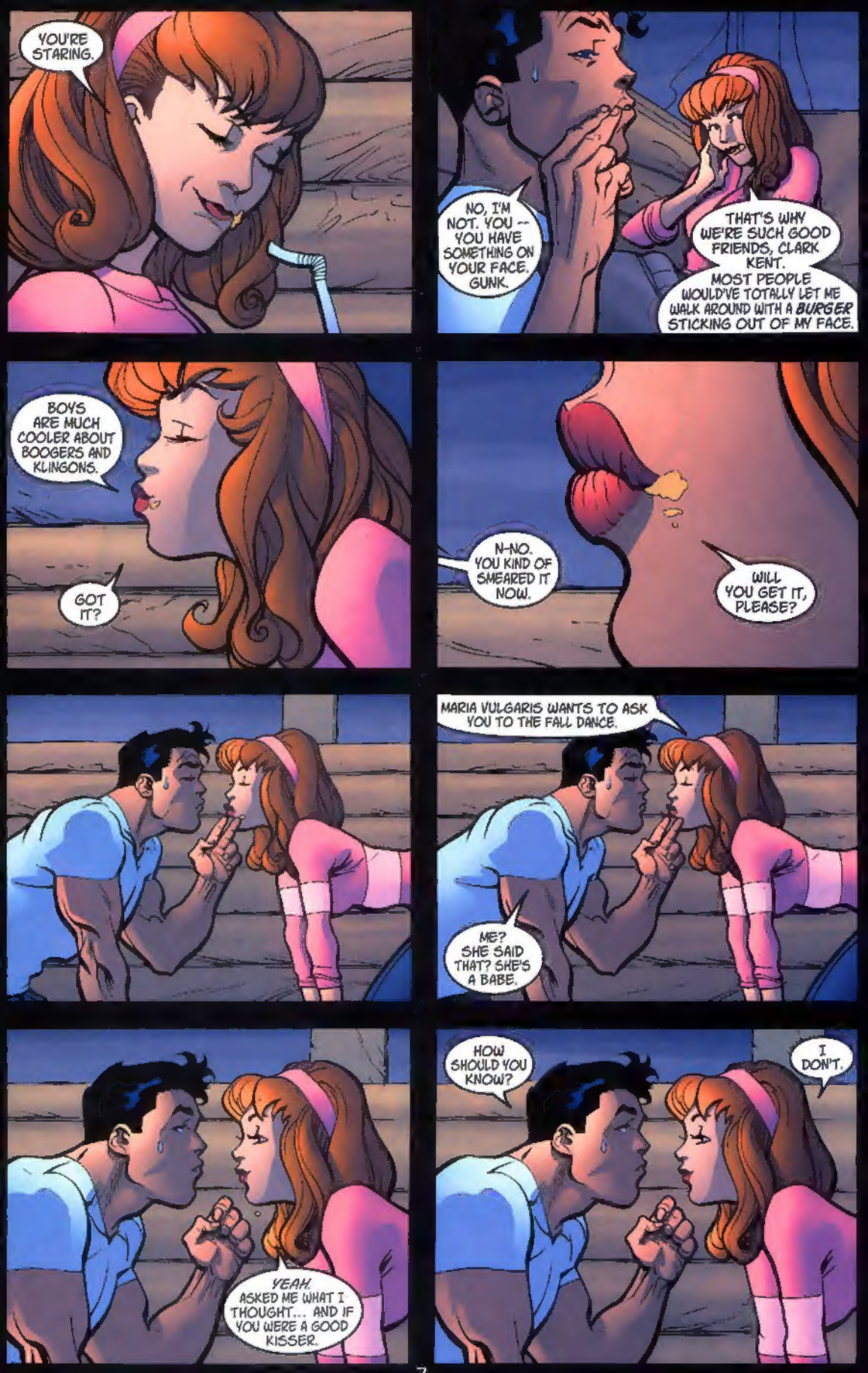
THE DIRTY STENCH AROUND PEOPLE WHO USE MAGIC...
HSSSSSK
NO... DAD --
MAGIC THAT TOOK YOUR MOTHER FROM ME. FILTHY... FILTHY...
IT'S IN YOU! JEZEBEL! IT'S IN YOUR BLOOD!
THIS ISN'T YOU TALKING... IT'S THE HEARTBREAKER --
DAD -- NNGH!
DAD, YOU'RE SICK. YOU'RE VERY SICK. I CAN HELP YOU IF YOU COME WITH ME --
I LOST EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF YOUR KIND, TRACI... SO NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE SOMETHING AWAY FROM YOU!

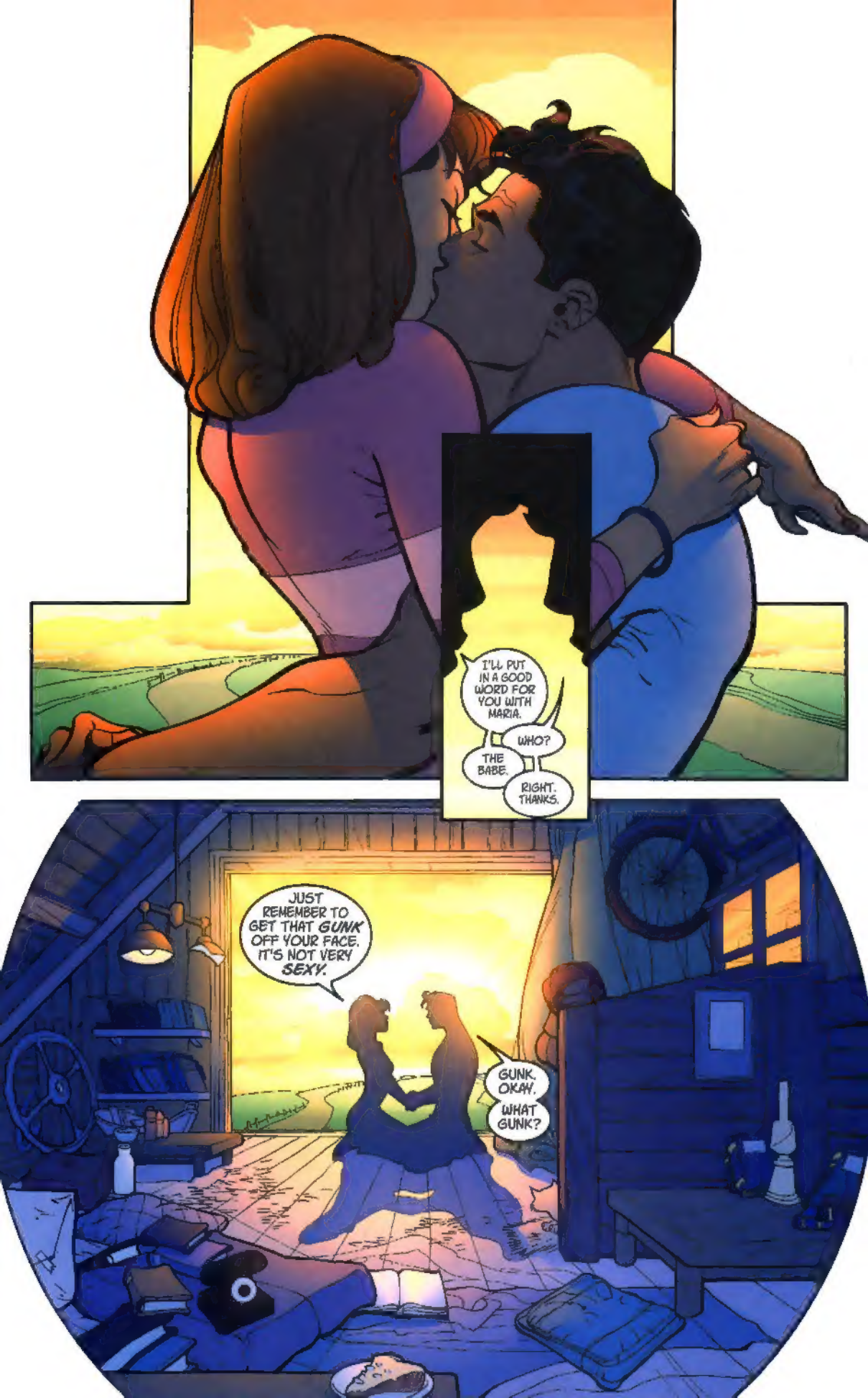
I WANT TO KNOW WHEN IN MY LIFE -- IN SMALLVILLE -- I WILL EVER NEED TO KNOW WHAT THE COSINE OF ANYTHING IS.

I DON'T KNOW... WHAT IF YOU BECOME A SCIENTIST, OR AN ENGINEER?
YOU SEE A LOT OF ENGINEERING GOING DOWN MAIN STREET, LANA?
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT MOVING TO METROPOLIS AND NEW YORK, CLARK. THE WORLD DOESN'T STOP AT THE COUNTY LINE.


RIGHT. I BET EVERY GUY IN METROPOLIS KNOWS WHAT SOHCAHTOA STANDS FOR.
OOOOH-KAY, YOU'RE IN THAT MOOD. GOT IT.

DON'T MIND ME THEN... I'LL BE OVER HERE NOT TRYING TO GET CAUGHT UP IN THE PITY PARTY.


YOU'RE STARING.
NO, I'M NOT. YOU -- YOU HAVE SOMETHING ON YOUR FACE. GUNK.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS, CLARK KENT.
MOST PEOPLE WOULD'VE TOTALLY LET ME WALK AROUND WITH A BURGER STICKING OUT OF MY FACE.
BOYS ARE MUCH COOLER ABOUT BOOGERS AND KLINGONS.
GOT IT?
N-NO. YOU KIND OF SMEARED IT NOW.
WILL YOU GET IT, PLEASE?
MARIA VULGARIS WANTS TO ASK YOU TO THE FALL DANCE.
ME? SHE SAID THAT? SHE'S A BABE.
YEAH. ASKED ME WHAT I THOUGHT... AND IF YOU WERE A GOOD KISSER.
HOW SHOULD YOU KNOW?
I DON'T.


I'LL PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR YOU WITH MARIA.
WHO?
THE BABE.
RIGHT. THANKS.
JUST REMEMBER TO GET THAT GUNK OFF YOUR FACE. IT'S NOT VERY SEXY.
GUNK. OKAY.
WHAT GUNK?

MY FIRST KISS. YOU REMEMBER--?
SO WHAT? SO WHAT?
WHAT WAS IT LIKE, LANA? REMEMBER HOW IT FELT...
WHY? I CAN'T -- I SHOULDN'T...
YOU HAVE TO. REMEMBER THE FEELINGS..
...
I REMEMBER THE WAY YOU LOVED ME. EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T SEE IT THEN. I LOVED MYSELF TOO...
PURE. IT WAS... GOOD... BRIGHT.
NOT LIKE THIS.
NO. NOT LIKE THIS. WHEN YOU KISSED ME --
--I FELT LIKE I COULD FLY.
I WAS INVINCIBLE.
I WAS SOMEONE YOU COULD LOVE.
LANA... YOU STILL ARE.

SKRIEE
OH MY GOD! WHAT --?
THE HEARTBREAKERS.

HSSSSSSK
WH-WHAT ARE THEY, CLARK?
SORROW.

SORROW THAT CAN'T STAND THE LIGHT.
I FEEL BETTER. LIKE ME AGAIN. IS IT OVER?

I MISS YOUR MOTHER SO MUCH, TRACI. SO MUCH! BUT SHE'S GONE... AND THERE'S YOU...
WHEN A FATHER LOOKS AT HIS DAUGHTER, HE'S SUPPOSED TO SEE THE FACE OF HIS WIFE STARING BACK.
NOT THE THING THAT KILLED HER.
I DIDN'T KILL MOMMA! SAY THAT AGAIN AND IT'LL BE THROUGH A HOLE IN YOUR NECK!
GO ON, DO IT, YOU VILE THING.
HELP ME DO IT HELP ME DIE.
OH DAD PLEASE STOP PLEASE
WHAT DID YOUR WIFE LOOK LIKE, HOLDING YOUR CHILD FOR THE FIRST TIME?
WHA --?
SHHHHH

YOU HEARD ME... WHAT DID YOUR WIFE LOOK LIKE HOLDING YOUR DAUGHTER?
WHO ARE YOU --? GIVE ME MY KNIFE!
TRACI'S FIRST STEPS. WERE YOU THERE FOR --
GET THE HELL AWAY FROM ME!
NNNGH!
IT'S GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT. JUST LISTEN TO MY VOICE AND REMEMBER.
NO
IT'S GONNA POP. THE HEARTBREAKER -- WHEN THEY POP, PEOPLE DIE --
WHAT WAS IT LIKE WHEN TRAC SMILED AT YOU FOR THE FIRST TIME?
WHAT WAS HER FIRST FILM?
"TH-THE FRIGHTENERS." SHE -- SHE -- DIDN'T LIKE IT
SHE HELD ON TO ME. SO TIGHTLY. WE PROMISED NOT TO TELL HER MOTHER... AND LEFT BEFORE IT WAS OVER.
ICE CREAM. WE HAD ICE CREAM. YOU REMEMBER THAT?

I NEVER EAT ICE CREAM ANYMORE
I MISS IT
DAD?!
HE'S OKAY FOR NOW. THE HEARTBREAKER IS STUNNED... MAYBE EVEN DYING. I DON'T KNOW.
MEMORIES HAVE POWER OVER THEM. SOMEHOW.
GOOD MEMORIES... LOVE.
"LOVE..." THAT'S CORNY...
BUT CORNY WORKS.
SO... IS THIS IT? WE'RE OKAY? IT'S OVER?
SLAP
FOR YOU TWO IT IS. NOW WE GO TO A HOSPITAL AND GET YOU CHECKED OUT TRACI. DON'T LEAVE YOUR FATHER'S SIDE FOR ANY REASON. GOT IT?
THIS SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE NOT STAYING.
CLARK... WHAT ABOUT YOU?

WHAT YOU WANT, HUH? WHAT YOU WANT FROM US?
COME 'ROUN' HERE WIT' THAT CHINESE GIRL LIKE YOU SOME SORT OF HELP, BUT YOU'RE NOT.
WHAT HAPPEN, SHE DUMP YOU?
"HOLD ON, MISTER, LISTEN. UNTIL TONIGHT, I DIDN'T THINK THERE WAS A WAY YOU COULD EVEN HURT THOSE THINGS. ."
"BUT THERE IS, TRACI. I HAVE TO TRY."
"BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY. I KNOW THERE'S MORE TO YOU THAN MEETS THE EYE, BUT YOU'RE WORN DOWN... EXHAUSTED..."
"THEY'LL GET YOU AGAIN."
"THEY MIGHT... THEY MIGHT."
LOOKIT YOU! YOU'RE JUST LIKE US! DIRTY, WIT' NO PLACE TO BE. ON SOMETHING CAUSE YOU DON'T LOOK COLD --
AN' WHITE DON'T MAKE NO MATTER IF YOU'RE IN WITH THIS CROWD.
SO WHY YOU GETTIN' ALL UP IN EVERYONE'S FACE AN' TALKIN' SMACK ABOUT DREAMS AN' LOVE --
-- WHEN YOU DON'T GOT ANY FOR YOUR OWN SELF?

YOU WANNA HELP, GIMME A MILLION DOLLARS OR SHUT THE --
I'M TRYING TO HELP.
WAIT. JUST WAIT. I --
YOU'RE RIGHT. I AM JUST LIKE YOU, AND NOT ONLY OUTSIDE.
I WAS.. LOST, RECENTLY. LOST AND ALONE LIKE I BET A LOT OF YOU ARE, RIGHT NOW. ALONE...
WITH THE WEIGHT OF SORROW STRAPPED ACROSS YOUR HEART.
I COULDN'T CARRY THAT WEIGHT ALONE. I THOUGHT I COULD, BUT I WAS WRONG, AND IT ALMOST COST ME EVERYTHING.
I SEE THE WEIGHT YOU CARRY CLEAR AS THE NOSE ON MY FACE. I FEEL IT... AND I JUST WANT TO HELP.
HOW? HOW YOU GONNA DO THAT?
I WANT TO MAKE YOU BELIEVE THAT THERE IS MORE THAN DARKNESS IN YOUR LIVES.
I WANT YOU TO SEE WHAT I SEE.. PEOPLE WEIGHED DOWN BY SORROW. BUT NOT BEATEN.
PEOPLE WHO CAN SOAR, IF THEY JUST BELIEVE.
AND IF YOU CAN'T REMEMBER ANY LOVE, ANY MAGIC IN YOUR LIVES...
THEN I'LL GIVE YOU SOME OF MINE.

BELIEVE A MAN CAN FLY
AND SOAR OUT FROM UNDER YOUR SORROWS ON MY WINGS, IF ONLY FOR A SECOND.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE ANYMORE.
NL

SKR
FF-FFF
HOLY..
A TRICK... SEEN IT ON DAVID BLAINE
IT'S SUPERMAN. MOTHER OF GOD. SUPERMAN CAME HERE..
NEED A DRINK.
I KNOW IT'S NOT ENOUGH. BUT LET IT BE A START..
I BELIEVE IN YOU. BELIEVE IN YOURSELVES AND KNOW...
YOU ARE ALL LOVED.
YOU ARE NOT FORGOTTEN.
AND I WILL BE BACK...

BECAUSE WHAT I'VE SEEN IN HELL'S HEART WILL NOT GO UNNOTICED...
UNAVENGED...
OR UNTREATED...
IT SIMPLY CANNOT.
THE SORROW MUST END.

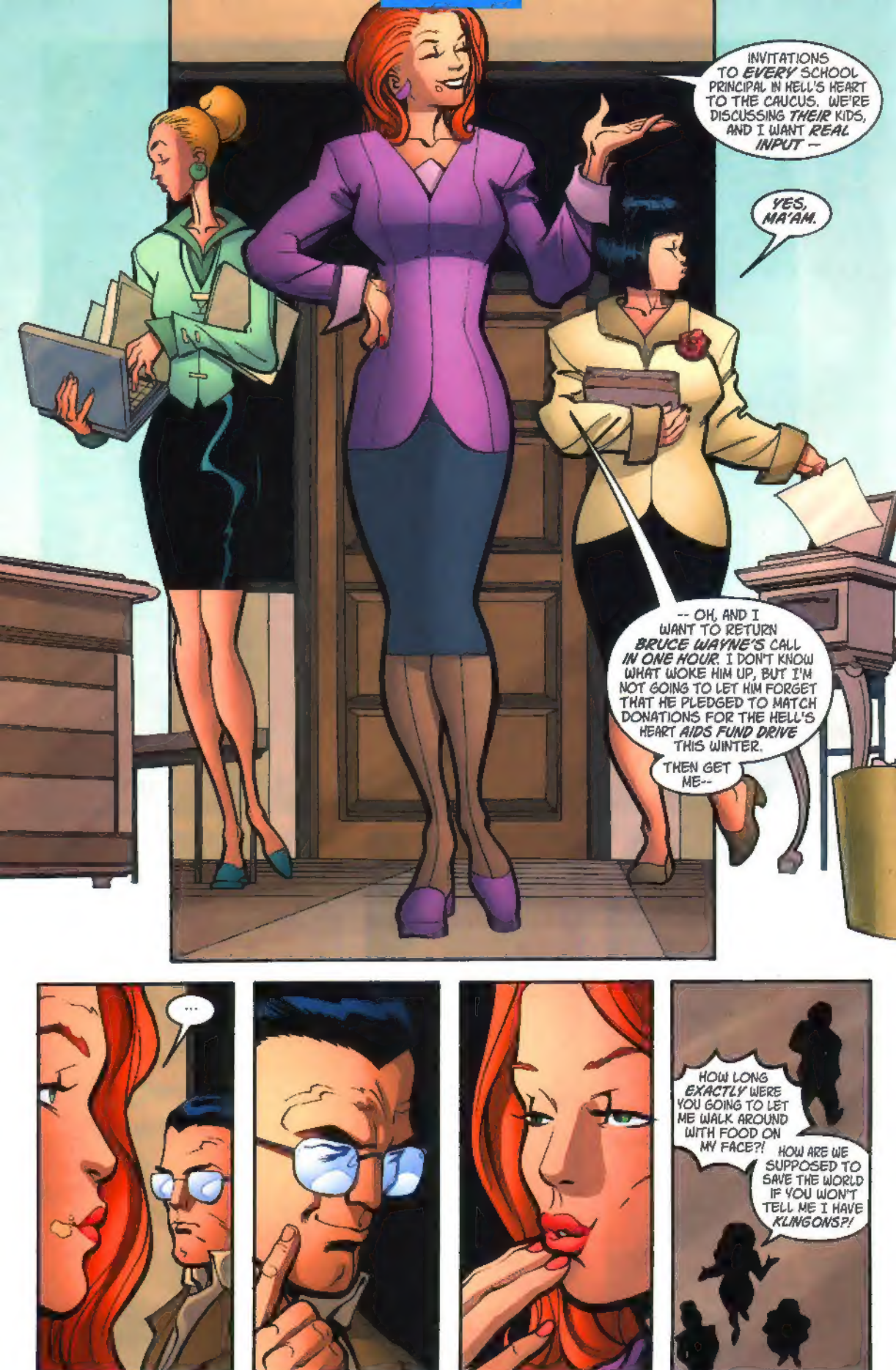
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, CLARK. THAT'S THE "I SHOULD HAVE DONE MORE" FACE...
WE *WON*, OKAY. YOU GOT HER BACK. EVERYTHING'S... EVERYTHING'S FINE.
THEN WHY ARE YOU GIVING ME THE "*EVERYTHING'S NOT FINE*" FACE, PETE?

LANA TOLD ME... ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED OUT THERE, AS BEST SHE COULD. I MEAN, SOME OF IT IS HAZY, BUT...
SHE TOLD ME.
PETE...

NO, IT'S OKAY. REALLY. I -- HEY, WHY DO YOU THINK I CALLED YOU IN?
SHE LOVES YOU.

AND I LOVE YOU *BOTH*. BUT THE PAST IS...
ARE YOU TWO GONNA MAKE IT, PETE?

SINCE YOU TWO CAME BACK, LANA HAS BEEN... DIFFERENT.
TO BE HONEST... I HAVEN'T SEEN HER LOOK THIS GOOD, THIS STRONG, SINCE WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS...
EXCEPT THAT IT'S PROBABLY GOOD FOR LANA.
REAL GOOD, CLARK. AND FOR THAT I THANK YOU.


INVITATIONS TO EVERY SCHOOL PRINCIPAL IN HELL'S HEART TO THE CAUCUS. WE'RE DISCUSSING THEIR KIDS, AND I WANT REAL INPUT --
YES, MA'AM.
-- OH, AND I WANT TO RETURN BRUCE WAYNE'S CALL IN ONE HOUR. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WOKE HIM UP, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM FORGET THAT HE PLEDGED TO MATCH DONATIONS FOR THE HELL'S HEART AIDS FUND DRIVE THIS WINTER.
THEN GET ME--
...
HOW LONG EXACTLY WERE YOU GOING TO LET ME WALK AROUND WITH FOOD ON MY FACE?!
HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO SAVE THE WORLD IF YOU WON'T TELL ME I HAVE KLINGONS?!

AIN'T HAPPENIN' BRA. SERIOUS. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE.
HEARD FROM SOMEONE.
FREEZIN' MY SOCKS OFF. I'M OUT.
LOOK! UP THERE...
SOME KINDA COMET?
NAH.. THAT'S A COP CHOPPER.
NO... IT'S HIM... IT'S HIM.
HE DIDN'T FORGET US.
END
Peace and love to all... You are not forgotten.
KELLY PERRY 02